Wolf's Rein

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Wolf's Rein (NOT EDITED) on hold

By PassingStrange

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Chapter 1

Wolf's Rein {Chapter 2:PEACE}

Chapter Two: PEACE

I tried god knows I tired but still, still I couldn't make it. School ended in a rush. A never ending maze where students moved and me, the dean's granddaughter, was the old one out. I was the most popular and the most hated. I was the loner and yet everyone asked me to hang out with them. Shanna, Lisa, Chris, Mare, Jo, Kate, Pat, Andrew oh the list goes on and on. They all wanted something from me the heir to the prestigious school. My parents where dead, gone vanished, no one really knew what happened to them. I really didn't care though; I was left with the rich, kind, old man. Grandfather I called

him, even during the school hours I didn't care. And my brother Chase, numbly I shook my head trying to let that thought finish its self. Chase was gone, dead.

"Forget him," a voice in the back of my head said, it was not mine I knew this. But it seemed to be apart of me. It was his.

"It will be better for you, FORGET HIM." I stopped dead in my tracks and took it all in, the inter school. The place I 'belonged'. Noticing little details on my way to my room thinking about the school and only the school.

We where on an island, where everyone got to build their own home with eight bedrooms max. Small compared to the 20 plus bedroom houses that some actually owned. But the school, the school its self was huge. A gothic mausoleum, high cathedrals and a bell tower. It was five stories tall with stained glass windows. The top layer was all glass but curtains from the inside covered everything so it just looked all blacked out. That was where grandfather and I stayed. We had a lot of room up there, ton and tons. The school of course was gigantic; it hosted all high

school grades and was also a collage. For rich families only. My grandfather didn't do scholarships he hated to give away money. The only reason he let me go there was because he was my guardian and liked to keep me on a tight leash.

Though the inside was even better. High ceilings, huge chandeliers that twinkled. Stained glass was every where showing pictures of different fairy tales and some times fairies themselves. There was mass of art by great people. More expensive that the cost to get into the one of a kind school. This was a high end place that had next to no rules, no dress code, and style. The only actual rule was think before you act and no one followed that. Ever.

I sat down on my bed, not really of when I got there. By now though my grandfather would have heard of my incident but I wouldn't matter since he was not coming back from his trip until tomorrow. My eyes roamed around the room. The black and white checker board theme was simple and potent. Did that describe me? I really didn't know, I was never sure. My room had two glass covered walls that where

covered with the regular black, black-out curtains. I had them pulled back for once the stained glass was shining through. It showed a princess being saved and the dragon being slain. But the biggest one that took up a whole window was a wolf howling at the moon. The midnight black-blue glass had a grey wolf, a smoky grey.

"I'm sorry," the man with grey eyes whispered, "Please forgive me if you can."

The memory flashed in my mind as if it was just yesterday. Hat it had happened. I looked at the wolf again. Proud, vicious, and so powerful, standing bathed in the moonlight. And without any warning I began to cry.

"Shh, it's ok." Ghost hands brushed my hair, "I'm with you rain always."

Though tears I looked up and saw grey, light grey, smoky pure eyes. "Rouge..." I muttered and reached blindly the figure, for the shadow. Seeking out warmth and I was rewarded with emptiness. Curling up into a tight ball I fell back into by oblivion. A black 'sky' welcomed me with open arms. They stars never

shined here, except for that one time when he was with me, except for then.

In the distance I heard a lone wolf cry.

Go on? yes? no? i will be uploading the next couple chapters together

Chapter 2

Wolf's Rein {Chapter 3:DREAM}

Chapter 3: DREAM

"Wake up." A rough voice commanded. I opened my eyes and looked around me before meeting the gaze of my captor. This room was well lit and I was laying in a king size bed that had a gold comforter with blue pillows. Both where made out of silk I could tell. And the sheets felt like the Egyptian cotton ones I had at home. Don't think of that place, I reminded myself. The rest of the room had the blue and gold theme as well. There was even a window that was completely glass. It had one golden curtain and another blue that where parted slightly in the middle. Out side there was a balcony with stairs leading to only God knows

where. After my look around the room I forced my eyes to trail over to the 'monster' that had captured me. I was scared in a strange sort of way. I was not wondering what he had injected into me. Or who he was. I was wondering if there was a beautiful body to go along with those eyes that I was convinced I was beginning to love. The room was beautiful but what caught and held my attention was the man above me.

"Rouge." My mind said, I knew this was a dream, a memory but I just couldn't wake myself up. I tried I tired to shake myself out of it. I didn't want to remember. I had put these memories away for a reason. But nothing was working, and I just gave up. I let the dream continue oddly detached; I just sat there and watched like a person who is watching a rerun. I knew I would feel pain from this, and I knew this was also what I wanted.

The Rouge had light grey eyes that where smoky and as I looked closer I noticed they had bites of silver in them. The wolf-ness of them was uncanny, almost in a scary way. His presence told ever instinct I had to run that he was wild and dangerous. Yet my fingers

ached to run through his hair. To smooth the dirty blond locks that turned to a golden color on the ends. His hair was a disaster, that on any one else would look horrible but one him it looked amazing. It was like a mix between, 'bed head' and 'I thought this gel would style my hair.'

And his face, I just wanted to stroke his cheek and hold his face in my hands. His face was perfect, everything lined up with the other. He had a straight nose that tons would die for and hard set cheek bones. I was curtain that if he smiled my will would melt and I would fall for him.

His body was to sum it up in three words, to die for. He had muscles but not the body builder-scary type or the scrawny little boy ones either. Well toned was another way to describe him. Which matched his at least 6'5 height, which meant he has a good foot on me. As I surveyed his body I saw his muscles bunch, ripple and roll. I was so mesmerized I hadn't realized that he was saying my name, my real name. Not the one I told everyone to call me. No he called me by my birth name where had he learned such a thing? I had

made sure no one called me that once my parents had died I didn't need the reminder of them. And Chase called me that only when we where alone. Chase, my mind thought, I had this gut feeling that I would never see him again. Then Rouge leaned down and whispered my name again in my ear. Unnerving me. How could this man's presence affect me so greatly? I wasn't really sure, but something was going to happen I was sure. His voice was a dark promise, and my gut clenched telling me I was his. Give in my mind whispered don't be like those silly girls in the stories, it is too late for you to do anything. I couldn't fight, I could do nothing to change the fact, he had claimed me.

"Don't." the whisper was barely heard in my own ears, "Don't call me that." I had a stubborn streak in me that was the one thing I would never let up on I was now 'Rain' and nothing else. And as if he heard my thoughts and deep down I felt him probing my mind, I knew he was there but it just felt natural.

"Rain." He said low enough for me to hear and not miss the possession that lurked behind the

dangerous tone. "Rain, I'm Rouge." And for some reason to me when he said the name I wanted to be called that I forced people to call me, it sounded wrong. And for a spilt second I wished that he would call me by my real name again.

I woke up with a start early the next morning. The sun had just began to rise I looked at my clock and it said 5:30. I shivered, remembering my dream. I didn't want to remember it would just call me pain to recall what I did. I felt numb and didn't want to cry but my mind had ideas of it's own,

"Why are you crying little flower?" a voice called

I didn't need to look up to know it was Rouge, my mind was again playing tricks on me. Maybe I should tell somebody I thought but then changed my mind I didn't want to be locked away, I wanted to be free,

"Go away, leave me alone." I cried, I didn't want his kindness.

"Never. I'll see you soon." He promised before he disappeared onto the morning light.

I sighed and got out of bed, I had another day at the hell I called school. I said going to my bathroom that was as big as a small bedroom. It had a flower theme with a black rose picture hanging over the tub. I went to the shower and turned the water on. It had a waterfall on the side and the man stream of water came pouring straight down upon you. I striped down and opened the door to get in. And then I stopped, I just stopped what did that a hallucination mean by that? "See you soon?" I repeated just as his in my head said, "I'm real little flower, very real."

I sighed and closed my eyes on the warmth I felt blooming on my right cheek. I basked in it feeling whole, he was close.

"I know." I said and I stepped into the shower.

sorry don't have time to upload a lot at one time right ow i need ideas help!

Chapter 3

Wolf's Rein {Chapter 4:LAIR}

Chapter 4: LIAR "I don't believe in fairytales." I told my adopted brother, Chase as we where sitting atop the roof. "Really? What about vampires and werewolves? Fairy godmothers and glass slippers?" he answered while propping his head up on one of his hands. "Nightmare, nightmare, fake and ouch those must hurt." I replied in a monotone. "Really? You must believe in some of those things." He said with a laugh. "No, really. I don't believe in them. I learned to not believe in the impossible a long time ago." Chase's face fell and his dark grey silver eyes filled with compassion. He leaned over me and for a second I almost wished that we weren't tied to each

other in the way of siblings. That I could keep him for myself, but even I knew that was a thought born out of pure selfishness. I would never love him fully if he was mine but I would expect him to love me. I was the spoiled little sister and he was the kind older brother. I didn't want him to fall in love and forget about me.

Chase's fingers touched my hair and tucked a piece behind my ear. And in a whisper voice almost like he knew people where around but didn't want them to hear he said. "You know I'll never stop loving you right?" His lips where a hair away from my ear and his voice, smooth honey covering caramel, echoed through out my mind. I nodded in reply and placed on a smile, the fakest one I had but the one I knew he'd never be able to see through. "So anyways," he said getting on a lighter note, "What would you say if I was a werewolf and a vampire?"

The last part was said in all seriousness and it almost shocked me to the core but I stopped myself. Chase was joking, common sense and rationally both told me. "Well firstly I'd ask what your species' name is." I

said straight-faced if he wanted to be serious about this silly subject than so could I. "Oh that's easy we are called Hybrids." Chase said flipping his red-gold hair out of his eyes. And for a second I was mesmerized. Chase's hair was cut in a 'skater' style and often covered his eyes. I resisted the urge to push his hair out of his eyes. Something in my gut told me now wasn't the time and doing it would come back to bite me in the butt later. "Hybrids..." I mused, "Tell me more. What is it like being a hybrid?" As I said this I couldn't help but crack a smile and in return Chase gave me a face that said, this is no laughing matter, so I quickly sobered out.

"Well..."he began, "We need blood and the meat of whatever creature we are devouring to survive. Also we don't change into a wolf on the full moon but do having very strong urges for blood. And lastly we can read minds and have many physic abilities." "Well, that's all nice and dandy but how does one become a Hybrid?" "Oh that's easy! You as injected with a serum, which can vary from white to black depending on the type of hybrid is being made of course." "Oh, really so what type is being made with

a white, a blue, a green?" "Well with white it is a more physic channeling hybrid. With blue it is a nature related hybrid, and the green is special..." "Special how?" "Well..." "Well what?" I said with a glare in his general direction. He just shrugged his shoulders and said. "Well, that's a story for another time though I think it's funny how you get wrapped up into the fantasy that you don't even believe in." he said with a smirk.

I stuck my tongue out at him with a laugh and began to get off the roof. "But you want to know something little sis?" Chase said while looking up into to the night sky. "What?" I said tilting my head to the side. "That we were only talking about fairytales, none of them are actually real." "Of course." I said with a smile and a laugh. "Goodnight Chase." "Goodnight...Iris." I made my way down the side of the house hearing the rustles of the forest behind me, and slipped inside my open window. I got ready for bed in the same process as usual. Brush teeth, braid hair, and put on pajamas. I crawled into bed and the only thought was about how much I loved my brother, how much I loved my life. And then I slept.

"Mrs. Rain? Mrs. Rain?" called a high-pitched voice. I raised my head from the desk and wiped my eyes. "Yes?" I said with yawn. "Could you refrain from sleeping in my class?" "Yes, I could Mrs. Orillia but that doesn't mean I will." I said dismissing her with my hand. I wasn't in the mood. And as I turned and stared out of the window into the forest at the side of the woods I thought about Chase. 'We where only talking about fairytales, none of them are actually real.' Echoed through my head. And with a sigh, under my breath I said, "Liar." and waited for a wolf's howl that I knew would never come.

Chapter 4

Wolf's Rein {Chapter 5:RUN}

Wolf's Rein

Chapter 5: RUN

The forest at night was truly a freighting, yet, breath-taking thing. I felt

the air exist my lungs in a big whoosh like I had been punched in the gut. The trees seemingly reaching towards me, calling me into their fortes of darkness, of peace. And I took the bait, as only a stupid girl would, walking into the deep unknown. I should have been scared, frightened, out of my wits. But I wasn't there was a sense of calm that covered me,

made me feel complete in an odd way. Maybe I truly was loosing my mind. If I had one to loose that is.

In the distance I heard a long howl that sounded, almost human and

almost not. A mix, but still nothing close to any animal I had ever heard. But before my thoughts could truly register I was running, flying, soaring through the forest at a speed I knew was faster than light. Than time. Than human comprehension. And yet I still heard the beast that had sounded the howl coming after me, gaining on in even as I pushed my body to limits I didn't knew had, limits I didn't understand. As I came to a clearing, but also a dead end considering the fact that there was a cliff. The waves of the ocean that I didn't know existed here in the island, in the land where Rouge had taken me.

Into the clearing came a giant wolf that was a light gold color that

turned into red nearing it paws and the tips of its tails. Yes, tails, the wolf that was at least the size of a horse had 3 tails that swayed in unison. Something inside of me told me to be scared, to run but I stayed.

Stilling my body in a way that I knew no human could.

"Tell me if you being to feel strange, ok Rain?" Rouge had told me right

after I had woke up in his home.

"Sure, Sure." I said nonchalantly, shrugging my shoulders.

Rouge grabbed me by my upper arms and stared deeply into my

eyes. His lips a breath away from mine. "No, really Rain this is important."

I stared into those inhuman eyes and smiled, "Of course. I know."

Without a second thought I bridged the gap between us and gently

kissed his cheek. He smiled and raised an eyebrow. I just blushed and ran away.

Where these the changes he meant? Just as I was about to run and

test out my newly acquired skills the wolf looked me in the eyes. His grey sliver seemingly familiar. As it positioned its self into a spring I heard a rustle in the forest. And out stepped my savor, my protector; my mate said something in my mind. Causing me to think about Rouge in a new light. He was...important, part of my life. I needed him to survive and that scared me more than anything. How had I become so dependent on one person? How had I come to trust one person more than all of my family? More than my dearest brother?

"Leave her alone." Rouge said with a snarl, and animalistic sound, not

at all out of place with his savage features. The other wolf snarled back and ran to tackle Rouge, knocking him into a tree with a bang. I gasped as Rouge's pupils expanded and his teeth lengthened. Hair began to sprout on his body and in front of my very eyes I saw my beloved turn into a smoky grey, with the darkest of silver eyes, wolf.

"You," Rouge bellowed, "Will be punished, Chase." I felt all the color

drain from my face I realized what was happening. My dearest brother and my beloved mate were going to fight. But if was to the death or not I'd never know because at that moment I felt something inside me sift. I felt myself change into the beast I had always felt was beneath the surface. And with a splintering pain I felt my bones sift beneath the surface and hair grow all over my body. I was changing, shifting, moving. But before it could complete a fiery pain washed over my body and my mind finally gave out on me throwing me into the dark.

I rubbed my eyes as I walked down the hallways of my school heading

towards my grandfather's office. He was back in town and wanted me for reasons only he knew. I came to the oak wood doors that stretched from floor to ceiling. I pulled them open not bothering to knock on the door and saw my grandpa sitting on his giant walnut desk talking to a man.

"Rain," he said nodding his head towards the seat next to the man

and I took a seat. "I would like to introduce you to our new student Mr. Alister. He is new here and a very important student in the collage I would like you to show him around since you are already taking the collage courses. Understand?"

"Yes Sir." I replied clearly since my grandfather wasn't a fan of

mumbling and got up to lead Mr. Alister around. I didn't bother to look at him because I knew within 24 hours I would never see him again. It would be like we never met to began with. I got up and walk to the door and left without a second thought. I heard my grandfather chuckle behind me and felt the man following me.

"This way Mr. Alister." I said in a monotone, not my usual, but the one I

saved for those I toured. A low monotone laced with ice.

I heard him lightly chuckle and said, "You at so formal towards me."

That voice, my entire body froze and slowly I turned and saw the face

that haunted my dreams and blessed by nightmares.

"Rouge...?" I said uncertainly rubbing my eyes hoping for it to be a

nightmare and wishing for it to not be at the same time.

"Who else would it be Iris?" Rouge said, whispering my real name in my

ear. "I told you I was coming for you. Mate." I heard the shark possession in his voice. I shivered, his voice; deep, dark, utterly possive, his smell; the forest at night, his eyes; a beautiful smoky grey. They consumed me.

Chapter 5

Wolf's Rein {Chapter 6:REMEMBRANCE} prt one

Chapter 6:REMEMBRANCE part one:

"I've missed you." He said while twirling a piece of my hair. We where outside the deserted court yard the bell having rung at least twenty minutes ago. "Have you missed me?"

I didn't reply, I couldn't the beast inside me was aching to get closer to him to bury myself in his arms and forget, the past, and the future. But wouldn't that be defeat? To surrender to him, Rouge, my life, my love, my mate.

"It's impolite to ignore people Iris." He said purposely irking me by calling me that. I turned away, I couldn't

reply because if I did I would say or do something that I would regret. Like give up my will and kiss him.

I don't know how long we sat there him playing with my hair and me sitting quietly trying to calm the ragging animal inside me, but finally I couldn't take it any more. " Rouge." Even his name coming off my tongue caused my body to tingle, how long had we been apart? He pulled me back, into the safety of his arms, and I began to cry.

There had been a time when I believed Chase to be the greatest thing ever. So kind, so pure. But now I saw him through new eye, the eyes of the beast he had willingly given me over to.

"How can she transform?" I heard him say and yet I couldn't lift gather enough strength to turn towards him and explain. Everything, the beast, the pain, the rage.

"I don't know!" Another voice replied and I felt hands on my hair-Rouge's hands. Petting me, helping me, loving me. And as the continued to talk I went to

sleep. Cast a drift in my own thoughts in my own dreams of a simpler time.

"Do you remember when we first met?" I asked Rouge walking above him on a brick wall covered with plants. He smiled up at me, his hair catching in the breeze, it was longer than before, but I liked it.

"Of course I do, you pretty much freaked me out." He said chuckling.

I smiled remembering as another stronger breeze flowed past us.

I awoke in a strange room, basked in light from the colorful window glass. "So your finally awake, I was beginning to get worried." Rouge said, and it all came rushing back. Meeting him and being injected with some sort of green ooze

"Where am I?" my voice was raspy and rough and I was surprised when I was handed a glass of water.

"My place."

I nodded numbly as he ran his fingers through his hair and sighed.

" I have something to tell you, but promise me you won't freak out."

I couldn't promise that I think we both knew it but I nodded my head anyway and waited for the news.

"Your no longer human," he said struggling for words, "You're a hybrid...It's a vampire and..."

"Werewolf mix," I finished for him, wondering if Chase had got him in on this joke too. "Look how much did Chase pay you?"

He looked at me in confusion then smirked, "If you don't believe me go look in the mirror." he said tauntingly.

Slowly I got up and walked across the room to the big mirror, in my reflection was a girl. A girl with the lightest shade possible of brown skin, and now a white blonde hair. And Bright inhuman green eyes.

Rouge came to stand behind me and too sweetly said, "Scared?"

Instead of screaming or passing out, I looked him in eyes and said, "Hungry."

Surprise colored his face and I smiled sweetly.

The sound of Rouge's voice brought me from my memories.

"Could you repeat that? I didn't hear you."

A smirked came upon his face as he looked upwards at me.

"Oh, I just said I can see under your skirt since it's so windy."

Hey, I know I haven't updated in half a year....so um I am going to update more often! YAY! and this is part one of three for this chapter since I haven't updated a lot :D. More will be up by soon I PROMISE

<3 Jah-Day [Jade]

About the Author

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